



GHOSTLY

10¢ A N. NO. 123

WEEARD

STORIES



RUDGING THROUGH THE STEAMING
FENS BY NIGHT, IT CAME, THIS LOATH-
SOME, DRIPPING FIGURE OF HORROR.
IN ITS WAKE, IT LEFT A TRAIL OF
DEATH AND DESTRUCTION. WHAT WAS
THIS TITANIC ENTITY FROM A WORLD
OF DARKNESS? ZEB BARLOW FOUND
OUT, BUT HE DID NOT LIVE TO IMPART
HIS DISCOVERY TO ANOTHER.

The THING From The VOID



Come on, Buddy, Quit being a BAG-of-BONES Weakling like I was

IN 10 MINUTES OF FUN A DAY

YOU Can do ALL I did!

I gained 25 Terrific LBS. of **HANDSOME POWER-PACKED MUSCLES** all over!

I improved my **HE-MAN LOOKS 1000%**

I won **NEW STRENGTH** for money-making work!
for WINNING at all SPORTS!

I won **NEW POPULARITY** Won NEW FRIENDS, BOYS & GIRLS
NEW CHANCES for BUSINESS SUCCESS

Hi
Pal!
Win
\$100
as I just
did!



"I'm PROUD to be seen with Jim NOW! Every-body admires his build," says Nellie. "Jim can lift the front of a 2700 lb. car. He amazes his friends!"



You'll be A Real ATHLETE in ALL SPORTS Soon after YOU mail Coupon.

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COME ON, PAL, NOW YOU give me 10 PLEASANT MINUTES A DAY IN YOUR OWN HOME like Jim did and I'll give YOU a NEW HE-MAN BODY for your OLD SKELETON FRAME

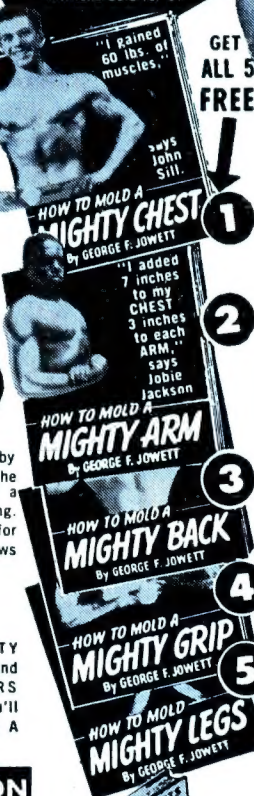
"Congratulations, John! At last you mailed the coupon as EVERY MAN should. Soon You'll be as big and strong as I am," says Jim Norman to John Luckus

NO! I don't care how skinny or flabby you are I'll make you OVER by the SAME method I turned myself from a wreck to the strongest of the strong. Why can't I do for you what I did for MANY THOUSANDS of skinny fellows like you?

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How did I do ALL This? I mailed the Coupon and got These 5 PICTURE-PACKED HE-MAN COURSES Which YOU can NOW get FREE
REFRERE \$1 PRICE GOES BACK Millions Sold for \$1



GET ALL 5 FREE

1

2

3

4

5



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1. FIVE COURSES 2. MUSCLE METER 3. Photo Book of STRONG MEN

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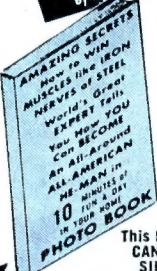
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You'll LOOK, FEEL, ACT, like A Real HE-MAN! Win Women and Men Friends. Win in Sports! Win Promotion, Praise, Popularity.

This BOOK will also show You HOW YOU CAN WIN \$100.00 and a BIG 15" tall SILVER TROPHY (Your Name On It)

YOU CAN WIN a BIG 15" SILVER CUP as I just did with YOUR NAME engraved on it!



JIM NORMAN AFTER

He Mailed Coupon Below is Cleveland

BEFORE

He Mailed Coupon

90 lb. Skeleton He says, I gained 70 lbs. of mighty muscle



Mail Coupon in Time for FREE offer and PRIZES!

GHOSTLY WEIRD STORIES is published quarterly by STAR PUBLICATIONS, Inc., at Wilkes-Barre, Pa. Editorial Office: 545 Fifth Avenue, New York 1, N. Y. Entered as second-class matter at the post office, Carey Ave., Wilkes-Barre, Pa. under the Act of March 3, 1879. Printed in U.S.A., copyright 1954 by STAR PUBLICATIONS, Inc. Price 10c per copy, 12 issues \$1.20. All characters and incidents described or depicted in stories (except those based on history or fact) are fictitious, and any similarity to persons, living or dead, is purely coincidental. No. 123. June, 1954.

The THING From The VOID

by

JAY DISBROW

TRUDGING THROUGH THE STEAMING FENS BY NIGHT, IT CAME THIS LOATHSOME, DRIPPING FIGURE OF HORROR. IN ITS WAKE, IT LEFT A TRAIL OF DEATH AND DESTRUCTION. WHAT WAS THIS TITANIC ENTITY FROM A WORLD OF DARKNESS? ZEB BARLOW FOUND OUT, BUT HE DID NOT LIVE TO IMPART HIS DISCOVERY TO ANOTHER.



IN THE MUNICIPAL BUILDING OF A SMALL TOWN IN SOUTHERN LOUISIANA, A DANCE WAS IN PROGRESS, AND AMONG THE ATTENDANTS WAS YOUNG SHERIFF MARK RANDOLF.

LET'S GO OUT FOR A GLIMPSE OF THE MOON, CATHY!

ALL RIGHT, MARK.



A MOMENT LATER, ON THE BALCONY...

THIS IS WHAT I'VE BEEN LOOKING FORWARD TO ALL EVENING, THE MOMENT WHEN I'D HAVE YOU ALL TO MYSELF!

REALLY, SHERIFF, DOES THIS SORT OF THING COME UNDER YOUR TITLE OF "OFFICIAL BUSINESS"?

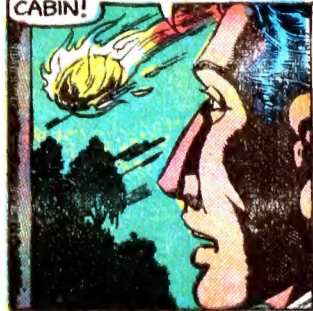


I NEVER MIX BUSINESS WITH PLEASURE, AND BELIEVE ME, DARLINS, THIS IS GOING TO BE A PLEASURE! MARK! WAIT! WHAT'S THAT STRANGE LIGHT!



MARK LOOKED UP IN AMAZEMENT, AS HE SAW STREAKING THROUGH THE SKY---

WHY IT'S A METEORITE OF SOME KIND! IT'S GOING TO LAND IN THE SWAMPS, SOMEWHERE NEAR ZEB BARLOW'S CABIN!

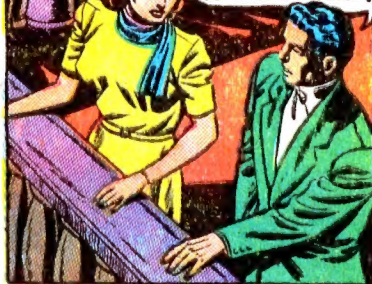


AN INSTANT LATER, THE HUGE FLAMING OBJECT LANDED IN THE MARSH LAND WITH A TREMENDOUS EARTH-SHATTERING THUD, AND BURROWED ITSELF DEEP WITHIN THE EARTH---



AREN'T YOU GOING TO INVESTIGATE TO SEE WHAT THAT WAS, MARK? IT COULD CAUSE AN AWFUL SWAMP FIRE!

YOU FORGET, MY SWEET, ZEB BARLOW IS AN UNOFFICIAL DEPUTY OF MINE! HE WILL LOOK INTO IT AND LET ME KNOW IF THERE'S ANY DANGER!---- LET'S GET BACK TO THE OTHERS!



AND TRUE TO MARK'S WORD, FAR OUT IN THE FENS, OLD ZEB STEPPED FROM HIS CABIN IN RESPONSE TO THE AWFUL CRASH.

'DON'T SEE NOTHIN' AROUND, SO I GUESS WHAT EVER IT IS CAN WAIT 'TIL MORNIN'!



BUT IT DIDN'T WAIT UNTIL MORNING! WHEN THE OUTER SURFACE OF THE OBJECT COOLED SUFFICIENTLY, PART OF ITS TOP RAISED UP---



AND SOMETHING CAME SLITHERING OUT!



IT WAS A GIGANTIC CREATURE OF UNKNOWN ORIGIN. IT SLOWLY MADE ITS WAY THROUGH THE MARSH LAND, WITH A SLOW, UN- GAINLY SHUFFLE---



TOWARD DAWN, OBIDIA GOOCH, THE ECCENTRIC OLD HERMIT, WAS WALKING IN THE DARK MORASS, WHEN SUDDENLY, HE SAW THE HORRIBLE COLOSSUS.



THE OLD RECLUSE TRIED TO FLEE, BUT THE AWFUL MONSTROSITY OVERTOOK HIM WITH PRODIGIOUS STRIDES, AND ENTWINED ITS CLAW-LIKE FINGERS ABOUT HIS NECK.



CAME THE DAWN, AND ZEB BARLOW ENTERED THE SWAMP TO INVESTIGATE THE DISTUR- BANCE OF THE NIGHT BEFORE. SOON HE FOUND--

GOOD LORD! IT'S OBIDIA, THE HERMIT! HE'S TORN TO PIECES!



THIS WASN'T DONE BY A HUMAN BEIN'! THERE'S NO MAN STRONG ENOUGH TO TEAR SOME BODY APART LIKE THAT! THERE'S SOME KIND O' FIEND- ISH THING IN THE BOGS, AND I'M GONNA TRACK HIM DOWN!



ZEB BARLOW TOOK UP THE TRAIL OF THE GHOULISH CREATURE---

THESE FOOT PRINTS ARE TOO BIG TO HAVE BEEN MADE BY A MAN! IT MUST BE A GIANT BEAST OF SOME KIND!



A FEW MOMENTS LATER---

THE TRACKS END RIGHT AT THIS STREAM! THE THING MUST HAVE SWAM ACROSS!



A SLIGHT SHUFFLING SOUND BEHIND HIM, CAUSED ZEB TO TURN ABOUT SUDDENLY, AND HIS BLOOD FROZE IN HIS VEINS, AS HE SAW--



FOR AN INSTANT, ZEB STARED IN INCREDULITY AT THE GROTESQUE TITAN. THE VERY SIGHT OF THE THING MOMENTARILY PETRIFIED HIM WITH TERROR. BUT THEN THE URGE OF SELF-PRESERVATION ASSERTED ITSELF, AND HE FIRED, BUT WITH NO APPARENT EFFECT

FOOL!
YOU CAN NOT
KILL ME!



THE BULLETS
DON'T STOP HIM!

HE BOLTED THE DOOR, AND
THEN LEANED AGAINST IT,
GASPING IN EXHAUSTION----

(WHEW), I THOUGHT FOR A
MINUTE HE WOULD GET ME!



A MOMENT LATER, AS HE
GLANCED THROUGH THE
WINDOW--- AAACK! IT'S
HIM! HE'S OUT THERE!



ZEB BROKE INTO A MAD DASH FOR
SAFETY---



GOT TO
OUTDISTANCE
'IM!---THROW
'IM OFF MY
TRAIL!

BUT THE THING CLUNG TENACIOUSLY TO
HIS TRAIL, HOWEVER, WHEN ZEB BAR-
LOW ARRIVED AT HIS CABIN, AND DIS-
COVERED THE THING WAS NOT IN
SIGHT, HE THOUGHT HE WAS---



SAFE!

SUDDENLY, THE HORRIFIC THING
TORE AT THE CABIN, CLAMOR-
ING FOR INGRESS!

NO! NO! DON'T
COME NEAR ME!

GRAW!



ZEB STAGGERED BACK, CRINGING IN TERROR AS THE HORRIBLY CONTORTED MONSTROSITY ENTERED THE CABIN. THE FRIGHTENED TRAPPER EMPTIED HIS PISTOL

FOOL! (GRAFF)
FOOL THAT
YOU ARE!

INTO THE THING, BUT TO
DIE! WHY NO AVOID---
DON'T YOU DIE!



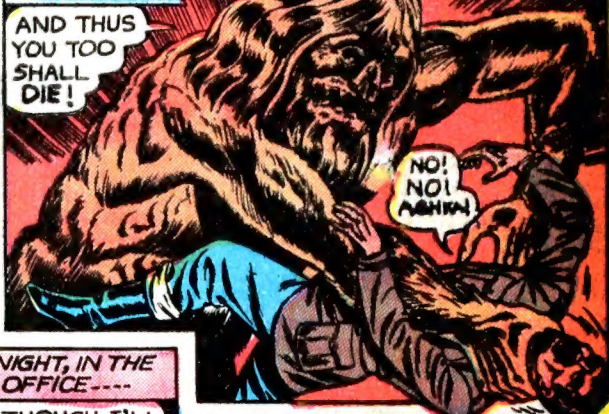
THINKEST THOU TO ESCAPE FROM ME, WHOSE ONLY JOY IN LIFE IS TO KILL? FOR COUNTLESS AGES I WAS INCARCERATED WITHIN A SHELL OF STONE AND STEEL! I WAS CURSED TO ROAM ABOUT THE VAST COSMOS, ALONE! I THEN VOWED VENGEANCE UPON EVERY LIVING THING!



THEY WERE THE ONES WHO CAST ME OUT FROM THE WORLD OF IDEALISM, THE RULERS OF THE MILKY WAY! THEY SAID I WAS EVIL BECAUSE I SOUGHT THE SECRETS OF LIFE, AND DRUNK THE WINE OF PARADISE!----I ONCE HAD A CAPACITY TO LOVE, BUT NOW I CAN BUT HATE!



ZEB KNEW ESCAPE WAS IMPOSSIBLE, BUT THE INCONQUERABLE WILL TO LIVE, WHICH IS PREVALENT IN EVERY CREATURE, WOULD NOT LET HIM SURRENDER TO DEATH WITHOUT A STRUGGLE!



AND THUS
YOU TOO
SHALL
DIE!

NO!
NO!
ASHIN!

A FEW MOMENTS LATER,
THE HORRIBLE THING LEFT
THE DEVASTATED CABIN----



LATE THAT NIGHT, IN THE
SHERIFF'S OFFICE----

'SEEMS AS THOUGH I'LL
NEVER GET THIS PAPER
WORK DONE! I---SAY
SOME ONE'S TRYING TO
OPEN THAT
DOOR!



MARK RANDOLF FLUNG OPEN THE
DOOR, AND MADE A SHOCKING DIS-
COVERY----



GOOD LORD,
IT'S ZEB!

WITH HIS DYING BREATH, ZEB
UTTERED----

IT-IT'S HERE
IN TOWN, MARK! I-I FOL-
LOWED IT HERE!--YOU MUST
STOP 'EM!

WHAT IS IT, ZEB?
WHAT DID
THIS DO
TO YOU?



SUDDENLY, THE AIR WAS RENT
BY A SCREAM OF TERROR----

GREAT SCOT! THAT CAME
FROM DOWN THE STREET!

AAAGH!



IT'S THE
MONSTER!
HE----
HE----
AAAH!

MARK RANDOLF RAN FROM HIS
OFFICE AND DASHED DOWN THE
STREET. SOON HE WAS JOINED
BY A HOST OF STARTLED TOWNS-
PEOPLE.

I DON'T KNOW, BUT
WHO WAS IT? IT CAME FROM THE
THAT SCREAMED. BOARDING HOUSE?
SHERIFF?



ARRIVING AT THE SCENE OF THE TRAGEDY,
THE CROWD IS SHOCKED TO SEE----

HEAVEN PRESERVE
US!

EGAD!
SOMETHIN'
AWFUL
GOT HIM!

STAND
BACK, PLEASE!
DON'T
TOUCH
ANYTHING!

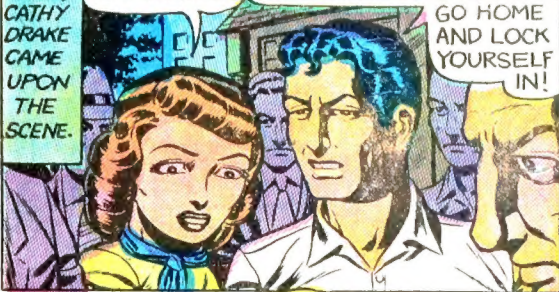


AT
THAT
MO-
MENT,
CATHY
DRAKE
CAME
UPON
THE
SCENE.

MARK, WHAT
IS IT? WHAT
HAP---- OH!
HOW GHASTLY!

THERE'S A FIENDISH, SADIS-
TIC KILLER ON THE LOOSE,
CATHY! NO ONE WILL BE
SAFE UNTIL HE'S CAUGHT!

GO HOME
AND LOCK
YOURSELF
IN!



AS SHE ENTERED
AN OBSCURE ALLEY-
WAY--

EEEECH!

AS THE GIRL MADE HER WAY DOWN THE
SHADOWY STREETS TOWARD HER HOME----

"GO HOME," HE SAYS! I NEED A POSSE TO
ALWAYS TRYING TO CUT TRACK DOWN THIS
ME OUT OF THE MURDERER! HE CAN'T
EXCITEMENT! BE FAR, SO LET'S
GET STARTED!



THE TERRIBLE TITAN GRASPED THE GIRL AND WITH A SPEED THAT BELIED ITS APPEARANCE, IT RAN DOWN THE STREET.



SHERIFF RANDOLF AND HIS MEN RESPONDED TO HER SCREAMS----

IT'S CATHY! A GIANT OF SOME KIND! SOMETHING HAS GOT HER!



ONE OF THE DEPUTIES LEAPED INTO A PROWL CAR AND ATTEMPTED TO INTERCEPT THE HORRIBLE COLOSSUS----



BUT THE GROTESQUE TITAN SEIZED THE ON-RUSHING VEHICLE, AND WITH A HERCULEAN EFFORT, LIFTED IT FROM THE PAVEMENT.

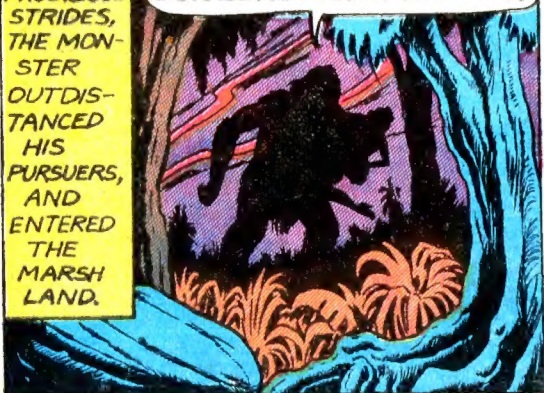


GOOD LORD! HE'S HEADING FOR HE OVERTURNED! THE SWAMP! WE'VE GOT TO STOP HIM! THOUGH IT'S BEFORE HE HARMS CATHY! WE'RE A TOY!



WITH PRODIGIOUS STRIDES, THE MONSTER OUTDISTANCED HIS PURSUERS, AND ENTERED THE MARSH LAND.

DO NOT FEAR, MY PRETTY ONE! I SHALL NOT HARM YOU--YET!



WHEN THE SHERIFF AND HIS MEN ARRIVED IN THE SWAMP, THE CREATURE WAS NOT IN SIGHT! WE'LL HAVE TO SPREAD OUT, MEN! WHOEVER SPOTS HIM FIRST, FIRE THREE SHOTS! IN THE AIR, AND THE REST OF US WILL CONVERGE TO THE SPOT!





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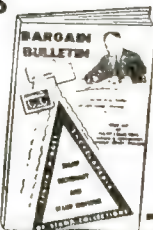
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CATHY WAS TERROR STRUCK BY THE GHOULISH GIANT---

IT HAS BEEN CENTURIES SINCE I HAVE BEHELD ONE SO FAIR AS YOU! I MAY YET FIND WITHIN MY HEART THE ABILITY TO LOVE ONCE AGAIN!



YOU CAN'T MEAN--- ME!

BUT OF COURSE YOU!--WHY DO YOU SHRINK FROM ME? BECAUSE I AM GROSS, AND UGLY? I WAS NOT EVER THUS! IT IS THE CURSE OF THE GODS!----- NEVERTHELESS, YOU ARE MINE NOW, WHETHER YOU WILL IT OR NO!



AT THAT MOMENT, MARK RANDOLF DISCOVERED THE GIANT AND HIS TERRIFIED CAPTIVE.

HE'S STANDING ON THE BRINK OF THAT QUICKSAND POOL!



THE SHERIFF GRASPED A TRAILING VINE FROM ONE OF THE NEAR TREES.

DON'T DARE SHOOT! HE MAY GRAB CATHY AGAIN! THIS IS THE ONLY WAY!



SWINGING OUT IN A WIDE ARC, HE STRUCK THE TERRIBLE TITAN SQUARELY UPON THE CHEST, KNOCKING THE HUGE CREATURE INTO THE QUICKSAND PIT,



AAGH!

THE THING STRUGGLED TO FREE ITSELF FROM THE ENGULFING DOOM, BUT TO NO AVAIL---

NO! NO! IT MUST NOT END LIKE THIS! I HAVE NOT YET PREPARED THE WAY FOR THE OTHERS!



PRESENTLY, THERE WAS NOTHING BUT A CLAW-LIKE HAND PROTRUDING FROM THE QUICKSAND, AS IF STILL GRASPING FOR THE LIFE NOW DENIED IT.



OH MARK! FOR US IT IS, BUT THANK GOD I CAN'T HELP WONDERING WHAT HE MEANT WHEN HE MENTIONED THE "OTHERS"! CAN IT MEAN THAT MORE OF HIS RACE WILL ONE DAY AGAIN PLAGUE MAN-KIND?



THE END.

DUEL With DEATH...



FIVE STAR PRODUCTION WAS THE GOAL OF THE FAMOUS MOVIE PRODUCER, ORSON AND HIS BEAUTIFUL LEADING LADY, JANICE, BUT WHEN HE RESORTED TO VIOLENCE AND CORRUPTION IN ORDER TO FILM HIS MASTERPIECE, JO-JO, CONGO KING, HAD TO STAGE ALL HIS STRENGTH AND WIT TO OUTSHINE IN THE DUEL WITH DEATH!

JO-JO IS INFORMED OF STRANGE ACTIVITY NEAR HIS KRAAL AND STARTS OUT TO INVESTIGATE THESE REPORTS...

I MUST DISCOVER IF THOSE WHO ARRIVE TO USE THE IMAGE MACHINES ARE HERE IN PEACE OR TO MAKE TROUBLE! THEY HAVE NOT SOUGHT THE CONGO KING, AND MOST STRANGERS DO...



NO! NO! CUT! THAT'S ALL WRONG, JANICE! YOU'RE STILL GIVING OUT AS IF YOU WERE ON BROADWAY! OH, IF WE ONLY HAD SOME AUTHENTIC CHARACTERS!

BUT THIS IS WHAT YOU TOLD ME TO DO, ORSON!



LOOK! A TREE MAN, WATCHING!
A REAL TREE MAN! HEY, YOU!
GMBRE, WHOEVER YOU ARE! I'D
LIKE TO TALK TO YOU!

TAKE IT EASY,
BOSS! HE MIGHT
BE WILD! LOOK AT
THE PALM BEACH
SUIT HE'S
WEARIN'!

THE STRANGE ONE IS A PERSON
OF MANY MOODS! HE COMMANDS
JO-JO LIKE A SERVANT! BUT I
SHALL GO DOWN AND DISCOVER
IF HE MEANS WELL!

LOOK AT THAT! HE
SWINGS THROUGH
THE TREES LIKE A
TRAPEZE ARTIST!

OR AN
APE!

GLAD YOU SPEAK ENGLISH,
JO-JO! HERE'S WHAT WE'RE DOING...
WE'RE TRYING TO MAKE THE GREATEST
JUNGLE FILM YET PRODUCED! WHAT
DO YOU SAY ABOUT BEING ELECTED
TO STAR OPPOSITE MISS JANICE?
SIGN A CONTRACT AND YOU'LL GET
HUGE SUMS OF
MONEY!

I HAVE NO USE
FOR MONEY, AND I
DO NOT CARE FOR
THIS BUSINESS OF
EMPLOYING JUNGLE
FOLK FOR PICTURES
THAT MOVE. HOWEVER,
I GIVE YOU PERMISSION
TO CARRY ON WITH YOUR
OWN PEOPLE!

ER... PERHAPS
YOU COULD
CHANGE YOUR
MIND? I SAY,
JANICE, YOU'RE
GOOD AT
PROBLEMS
LIKE THIS...

THE FAIR
ONE LOOKS
WELL IN
JUNGLE
CLOTHING!

CONGO
KING, EH?

YOU
SPEAK
TOO
RAPIDLY..

YOU WOULD HELP ME A
GREAT DEAL, JO-JO, IF
YOU'D ACT OPPOSITE ME!
I'D GET MORE MONEY
AND... AND IT WOULDN'T
BE UNPLEASANT WORK I
ASSURE YOU!

PLEASE HALT, MISS
JANICE. JO-JO KNOWS
THAT YOU USE CHARMS
TO SWAY HIM,
BUT I HAVE
SPOKEN MY
MIND!

FROM NEARBY, LITTLE TANEE
OVERSEES...

ALWAYS THERE ARE MAIDENS
WHO TRY TO STEAL MY JO-JO! I
WILL GO FORTH AND WATCH HIS
CHEEKS REDDEN THAT I HAVE
WITNESSED
THIS THING!

MUST I FOLLOW YOU EVERYWHERE, CONGO KING, TO PROTECT YOU FROM THE CRAFT OF STRANGE MAIDENS?

TANEE! I HAVE WARNED YOU OF THE DANGER IN TRAVELING ALONE THROUGH THE JUNGLE!



AS FOR YOU, HEED MY WORDS! IF YOU MOLEST TRIBESMEN OR BEASTS, YOU WILL BE BANISHED!



BUT THAT NIGHT, ORSON AND HIS WORKMEN ENTER JO-JO'S KRAAL...

HIS GIRL IS IN THAT HUT! I'VE BEEN WATCHING ALL DAY, NOW DON'T YOU SPOIL MY PLANS! GET HER! AND MAKE SURE YOU'RE NOT OVERHEARD!



WAH! YOU ARE FROM THE STRANGER'S CAMP! WHAT DO YOU WANT OF ME?



SILENCE, FORTUNATE ONE! YOU ARE WANTED FOR THE PICTURE MAKING!



AIEE! THE WITCH! SHE BITES MY HAND!



AND SHE KICKS STRONGER THAN A ZEBRA! BUT SHE MUST BE DELIVERED UNHARMED!



THE FOLLOWING DAWN, A FRIGHTENED MESSENGER IS BROUGHT BEFORE JO-JO...

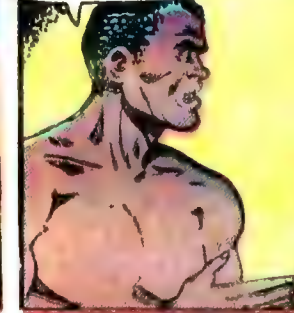
WE CAUGHT HIM IN THE VILLAGE, JO-JO! HE SAYS HE HAS TIDINGS FROM THE ONE CALLED PRODUCER!

HE KNOWS OF THE MISSING TANEE! SHALL WE SLAY HIM?

TANEE? MISSING!



YES, GREAT ONE! THE PRODUCER SENDS WORD THAT IF YOU DO NOT SIGN WHAT IS CALLED A CONTRACT, TANEE WILL NEVER BE HEARD FROM AGAIN! BUT MERCY TO ME, CONGO KING, I AM BUT A MESSENGER!



YOU ARE FREE TO RETURN! TELL YOUR WICKED MASTER HE MUST RELEASE TANEE AT ONCE, OR JO-JO'S WRATH WILL BE FELT!



I WILL FOLLOW HIM!

MEANWHILE, ORSON PUTS TANE'S JUNGLE ABILITIES TO FULL USE...

PERFECT! YOU ARE BOTH ABOUT THE SAME SIZE! WE'LL USE TANE TO DOUBLE SO YOU WON'T GET HURT, JANICE!

YOU'RE GOING TOO FAR, ORSON! SHE'LL BE HURT... MAYBE KILLED!

WHAT IS ALL THIS TALK? I UNDERSTAND IT NOT!

NO, MY DEAR! IT'S ALL PART OF A BIG PLAN TO GET THOSE EXCITING SHOTS I CAME HERE FOR! NOW, DON'T FORGET, YOU'RE UNDER CONTRACT, SO DON'T PULL ANY FAST ONES!

START RUNNING, GAL, BECAUSE WE'RE GOING TO RELEASE A LION WHO'LL BE RIGHT AT YOUR HEELS! GET GOING!



LION? NO-NO... PLEASE SPARE ME!



CAMERA'S READY, ORSON! LET'S GO!

LET'S GO! OPEN THE CAGE, JOE! THEN GET OUT OF HIS WAY!

THIS IS SO CRUEL! I WISH I WAS BACK IN THE STATES!



WONDERFUL! KEEP THOSE CAMERAS GOING! DON'T MISS A THING! HOLLYWOOD WOULDN'T BELIEVE IT!

HELP! OH, PLEASE... NO...



JO-JO! HELP! I CANNOT RUN ANY MORE... MY BREATH... OHHH!



TANE! WHAT CRUEL SPORT IS THIS? BUT I MUST NOT WASTE TIME ON THOUGHTS! MY MATE NEEDS HELP!

DO NOT LOSE HOPE, LITTLE ONE! I WILL SLAY THE BEAST BEFORE HE HARMS YOU, AND THEN I WILL ATTEND TO THOSE WHO FIND THIS SUCH A GAME!

THE CHASE HAS TIRED YOU, GREAT ONE, AND YOU HAVE NOT THE FIGHTING STRENGTH YOU SUPPOSE!

HELP! THE MANED ONE WOULD CLAW ME TO DEATH!

THAT WAS GREAT, JO-JO, BUT YOU LOOK SO FOOLISH NOW!

WHAT HAS HAPPENED? MY BLADE DID NOT TOUCH THE BEAST, YET HE PRETENDS DEATH! HE IS STILL ALIVE, FOR HIS FLANKS MOVE WITH HIS BREATHING!

HA-HA! THAT WAS A PRETTY GOOD JOKE WE PLAYED ON YOU, JO-JO! THE LION IS AS TAME AS A MOUSE! HAS BEEN FOR YEARS! BUT THE WAY YOU CAME TO THE RESCUE PROVES YOU'RE QUITE A HAM YOURSELF! HA-HA-HA!

HE WAS SURE GOING TO RUIN OLD TOM, THE LION! HA-HA!

DO YOU NOT REALIZE THAT A BLOW FROM THE PAW OF ANY ANIMAL THAT SIZE COULD HURT ANYONE! TANEER WAS IN DANGER!

NONSENSE!

YOU DARE TO DISOBEY CONGO KING WHEN HE TELLS YOU THERE WILL BE NO PICTURES TO RIDICULE THE JUNGLE!

STOP, YOU FOOL! THAT EQUIPMENT COSTS A FORTUNE!

THAT DOES IT, MONKEY-MAN! I'M GOING TO SEE THAT YOU PAY FOR THAT GEAR! YOU'LL STAR IN A ROLE IN WHICH YOU CAN'T WIN, THIS TIME!

YOU HAVE BROKEN YOUR VOWS! NOW YOU MUST LEAVE! TO MAKE CERTAIN OF THIS I WILL SEE THAT YOU ARE ESCORTED TO THE JUNGLE'S EDGE!

ALL RIGHT! WE'LL LEAVE!

LET'S GO! HE'S GETTING REALLY MAD!



YOU'LL PROBABLY THINK I'M DREADFUL, JO-JO! I HAD TO CONVINCE YOU BEFORE OR GET FIRED! I DIDN'T EXPECT THAT SORT OF STUFF... IT WAS A MEAN JOKE!

YOU HAVE DONE NO HARM, JANICE! BUT YOU SHOULD GO TO YOUR PEOPLE TOO!

THE MAIDEN SEEKS TO FIND FAVOR WITH YOU, JO-JO!

NO, TANEI, SHE BUT WISHED TO MAKE AMENDS!



CAN'T GO BACK WITHOUT A PICTURE! I'D NEVER BE ABLE TO SHOW MY FACE! I WORKED ALL MY LIFE FOR THIS AND I'M NOT GOING TO LOSE IT NOW!

COME, LITTLE ONE, I WANT YOU TO SMILE AGAIN! YOU ACT LIKE A FOOLISH LITTLE MAIDEN, POUTING BECAUSE ANOTHER SMILED AT JO-JO!



HOLD HIM FAST! SHOULD HE AWAKEN, HE WOULD NOT SPARE HIS WRATH ON US!

THROW HIM IN THE CAGES WITH THE OTHER WILD ANIMALS WE'VE CAUGHT! THAT'S WHERE HE BELONGS! AND DON'T FORGET THAT WILDCAT WOMAN TOO!



WE WILL GO BACK TO OUR... UGH!

YOU'VE GOT A THICK SKULL, JUNGLE MAN! AND I'D BE TEMPTED TO KILL YOU IF YOU WEREN'T THE STAR OF MY PICTURE!

OH! JO-JO!



LET ME GO TO M' MATE, YOU HAVE HURT HIM! LET ME GO! JO-JO! JO-JO!

HOLD, WOMAN, LEST THE BWANA ORDERS YOU SILENCED BY A BLOW ON YOUR FOOLISH HEAD!



HERE'S YOUR KNIFE, KING TUT. YOU'RE GOING TO NEED IT! THERE'S A HIPPO OVER THERE WHO'S GOING TO GIVE YOU A TUGGLE! AND WITH THE CAMERAS YOU DIDN'T BREAK, I'M GOING TO RECORD IT!



YOU ARE A DECEITFUL MAN AS WELL AS A COWARD, MISTER ORSON; BUT I WILL SETTLE WITH YOU YET!

NEARBY IN A KRAAL, A HUGE HIPPO PAWS THE GROUND IN RESENTMENT OF HIS IMPRISONMENT...



YOU'VE GONE CRAZY, ORSON! I'M THROUGH! THIS IS GOING TO END UP IN MURDER, AND I'M NOT HAVING ANY PART OF IT!

SO YOU'RE TURNING AGAINST ME TOO, EH? AFTER ALL I'VE DONE FOR YOU!



WELL, YOU WON'T GET AWAY WITH IT! YOU'RE GOING TO FINISH THIS PICTURE, OR I'LL LEAVE YOU HERE TO ROT IN THE JUNGLE!

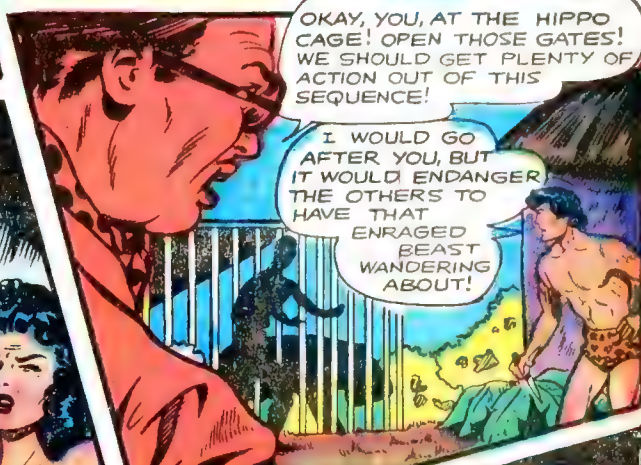
OH, ORSON! YOU... YOU STRUCK ME!



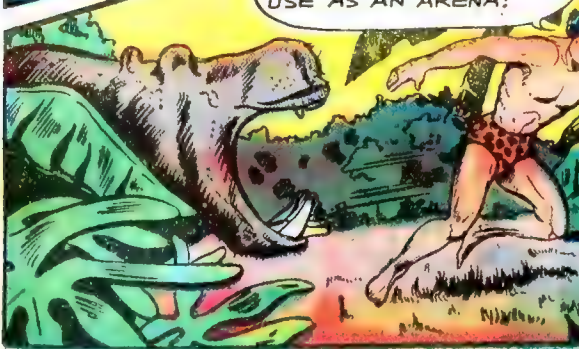
AND NOW, HUNGRY ONE, WE WILL DUEL UNTO THE DEATH OF ONE OF US! FIRST I WILL LEAD YOU TO A CLEARING WE WILL USE AS AN ARENA!

OKAY, YOU, AT THE HIPPO CAGE! OPEN THOSE GATES! WE SHOULD GET PLENTY OF ACTION OUT OF THIS SEQUENCE!

I WOULD GO AFTER YOU, BUT IT WOULD ENDANGER THE OTHERS TO HAVE THAT ENRAGED BEAST WANDERING ABOUT!



IT IS NEVER MY DESIRE TO SLAY THE JUNGLE BEASTS, BUT THIS IS NOT A CHALLENGE, IT IS A THREAT TO MANY LIVES AND I MUST KILL FOR DUTY'S SAKE!



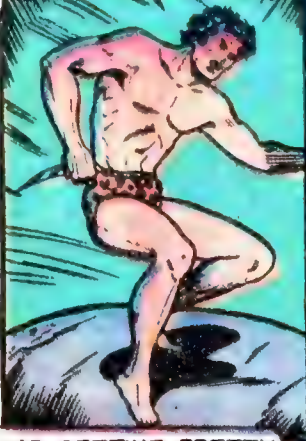
WONDERFUL! WONDERFUL! HE'S LEAPING ON THE HIPPO! WE SHOULD HAVE USED A WILD LION ALSO! HE FIGHTS THE WILD ONES BETTER!

WHAT SHOTS I'M GETTING, BOSS! THAT HIPPO MEANS BUSINESS! LOOK AT HIM!

BOTH YOUR THICK HIDE AND YOUR GREAT WEIGHT ARE AN ADVANTAGE TO YOU, GREAT ONE...

... BUT MY BLADE IS KEEN AND I WILL OVERCOME YOU!

AIEE! HIS STRENGTH IS GREAT!



JO-JO'S GETTING PRETTY TIRED NOW, BUT IF HE CAN WHIP THE TIGER, WE'LL HAVE ALL THE ACTION SHOTS WE NEED!

RIGHT! KEEP THOSE CAMERAS GRINDING!



WAH! ANOTHER KILLER! I DO NOT KNOW IF JO-JO CAN HOLD OUT AS WELL AS THE JUNGLE CAT...MY ARMS ARE WEAKENED WITH FATIGUE!

GOT TO BE SWIFT, OR I WILL SURELY BE CLAWED TO DEATH!

HA-HA! THE GREAT CONGO KING DID A GOOD JOB WITH BOTH OF THOSE BEASTS, BUT NOW HE'S ALL TIRED OUT! LOCK HIM UP AND BRING OUT HIS GIRL-FRIEND! WE'RE GOING TO MAKE THOSE SACRIFICE SCENES!



YOU DON'T HAVE TO BE SO GENTLE, HE'S NOT GOING TO LIVE VERY LONG ANYWAY! HURRY AND FETCH THAT GIRL!

THERE IS NO NEED TO HOLD ME LIKE A WILD ONE! WHAT HAVE YOU DONE WITH MY MATE?

TO THE STAKE, MAIDEN!

THAT'S IT! NOW KEEP THAT DEATH DANCE PEPPY! WHERE'S JANICE? HAVEN'T SEEN HER SINCE I SLAPPED HER FACE!

UNTIL ME, YOU BEAST!

A CHILD COULD SLAY JO-JO NOW, HE IS SO EXHAUSTED!

EVERYONE IN THEIR PLACES! THIS SCENE SHOULD BE EASY BECAUSE IT'S REAL!



JO-JO WILL PUNISH YOU FOR THIS EVEN THOUGH TANEE WILL NOT BE HERE TO SEE! YOU RISK MUCH IF YOU KILL ME!

JO-JO WILL DIE ALSO, AND WE DO NOT FEAR HIS GHOST!

I DO NOT THINK IT IS WISE TO SLAY JO-JO'S MATE FOR THE BWANA!

HE WILL PAY US MUCH, FOOL! I WILL THROW THE FIRST SPEAR AND BE THE FIRST TO COLLECT FROM HIM!



SHE SPEAKS TRUE! JO-JO WOULD SLAY US!

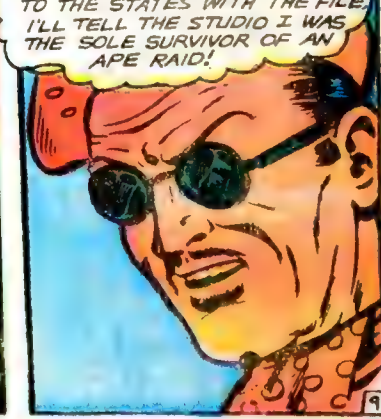


MEANWHILE, JANICE HAS A PLAN OF HER OWN...

HURRY, JO-JO! THOSE NATIVES ARE BRIBED AND WILL KILL HER AT HIS SIGNAL! I'VE GOT TO GET OUT OF SIGHT, OR HE'LL GET ME TOO!

THANK YOU FOR FREEING ME, FAIR ONE!

SHE'S RELEASED JO-JO! BUT I'VE STILL GOT AN ACE IN THE HOLE! I'LL RELEASE THE APES ON THE WHOLE PACK OF THEM AND WHEN I RETURN TO THE STATES WITH THE FILE, I'LL TELL THE STUDIO I WAS THE SOLE SURVIVOR OF AN APE RAID!



AWAY FROM TANE, EVIL ONES! ALREADY ONE IS FRIGHTENED UNTO ILLNESS! HALT, LEST I SLAY THE LOT OF YOU!

AIEE!
IT IS CONGO KINGS!

JO-JO!
YOU ARE FREE!

YOU ARE FORTUNATE THAT I HAVE MUCH TO DO, ELSE I'D PAUSE LONGER TO TEACH YOU WHAT IS RIGHT AND WRONG IN JO-JO'S JUNGLE!

THE WICKED ONE HAS RELEASED THE APES! THEY WILL DESTROY US BEFORE WE CAN REACH SAFETY, MY MATE!

NO... HE HAS MADE ONE MISTAKE! JO-JO CAN TALK THE TONGUE OF THE APES!

LISTEN WELL, FRIENDS AS I TALK WITH THE STICKS! THE EVIL ONE PLOTS MURDER! BOTH TANE AND JO-JO FIRST, THEN YOUR GREAT TRIBE, WITH THE FIREGUN! WHAT SAY YOU TO SUCH ACTIONS?

YOU HAVE ARRANGED THE STICKS AS I WOULD HAVE DONE! JUNGLE JUSTICE SHALL PREVAIL!

WHAT'S HE DOING? TALKING TO THEM? LET'S GET! HE'S SENDING THEM AFTER US!

DON'T BE FOOLISH! WHAT REASON WOULD THEY HAVE FOR TURNING ON US? DIDN'T I FEED 'EM?

AS SWIFT AS THE JUSTICE OF A CITY COURT IS THAT OF THE CONGO WHEN IT IS NECESSARY... ONLY THE COMMAND OF JO-JO PREVENTS THE APES FROM SLAYING THE WICKED STRANGER...

YOU'RE A GOOD MAN, JO-JO AND VERY KIND TO LET THEM GO AFTER ALL THEY'VE DONE TO YOU! I'M SORRY IT ALL HAD TO HAPPEN! DON'T THINK TOO BADLY OF US MOVIE FOLK, WE'RE NOT ALL LIKE THOSE TWO!

I HAVE NO SUCH THOUGHTS, FAIR ONE! YOU AND YOUR PICTURE MAKING PEOPLE HAVE DONE THE JUNGLE MANY SERVICES! YOU ARE ALWAYS WELCOME HERE!

ENOUGH, FRIENDS! RELEASE THEM! I WILL TURN THEM FROM OUR JUNGLE FOREVER!

TANE ECHOES JO-JO'S WORDS, JANICE!

The End

HORNS OF THE DEVIL



BIG Jake Block gripped the iron staple bar as if it were Ben Sanford's skinny throat. A tense killing rage blurred his hard eyes. At first he had thought the heat waves shimmering across the sand-hill country north of the Platte were tricking him. But now he could see clearly the nester watering his yellow Jerseys at the windmill tank he had warned him to stay away from.

Block spur-raked his bay gelding down the brush-covered slope. As he neared the windmill the Jersey cows ran like deer. Sanford strove to pacify his skittish horse.

"You dumb sod-buster!" Block bellowed as he slid off the bay. "I told you to keep your stock away from my windmill!"

Sanford—a bony, sunburned man—showed no fear in his grey eyes.

"My well's dry," he explained calmly. "My cows were crazy with thirst. This well has enough water for both of us. I'll pay you for the wear and tear on your windmill."

"I ordered you to keep off my range!" Block shouted. He stepped forward, brandishing the fence bar. "Round up those cows and start making tracks!"

The homesteader did not move.

"You sound tough; don't you, Jake?" he said tauntingly. "Gets under your thin hide to see settlers stick in the sand-hills—hard-workin' men that don't scare easy. A saddle bum like you can't appreciate what it means to work with soil and seeds. Even smart cowmen winter-feed these days. Your stringy scarecrows wouldn't make beef for buzzards."

* * * * *

JAKE BLOCK suddenly grabbed the mane of Sanford's horse. Then he jerked his gloved hand away. A cocklebur from the matted mane had pierced his thumb through the tattered glove. He flung the barbed brown ball onto the sand and ground it under his boot-heel.

"Thorns of the devil!" he howled. "You farmers brought these pests into the short-grass country and now they're everywhere!"

"A sharp hoe and elbow grease'll keep 'em down," Sanford said. "Or are you too busy killing homesteaders to kill cockleburrs?"

Block stepped nearer Sanford's horse, his face growing purple.

"What's this about killing nesters?"

"Nothing much," Sanford said slowly, "except I happened to see you in the vicinity of old man Ames' tar-papered shanty the night it burned. Of course you didn't know the old man was too sick to get out of bed—or did you?"

* * * * *

BLOCK'S face twisted with rage. A guttural animal cry came from his throat. He swung the iron bar with all the strength of his thick shoulders. It cracked against Sanford's skull. The nester slumped over the saddle horn and slid onto the ground. The horse plunged sideways, but Block caught the reins and held them until it stood quiet.

He stared impassively at the dead homesteader, glanced quickly around the horizon. A few crows flapping overhead, and the grazing Jerseys, were the only living things in sight.

Block guzzled noisily from the well-pipe, then shut off the windmill and wiped his hot face. He tried to think clearly—to plan what he should do next. Sheriff Dick Lord, while only a youngster, was no fool.

The rancher regarded Sanford's spooky horse, now tied to a post. If the horse should be found dragging the body it would look like an accident. Sanford wore farmer's shoes and was known as a poor rider. It looked like the best thing to do.

Patiently he worked Sanford's horse close to the body. After a bit of coaxing the animal stood still long enough for him to thrust Sanford's feet through a stirrup. He wondered how he could be sure the horse would run a considerable distance. He thought of putting a sharp rock under the saddle. But the rock might fall out.

Glancing about, he saw a clump of cockleburrs by the windmill. They were brown, dry, and would stick to the sheepskin saddle-lining. But he hated to handle the burrs. He glanced at the leather gloves he wore. While fixing a barbed wire fence earlier in the day the wire stretchers had slipped, and torn the palms to shreds. Gingerly he reached back and pulled loose the mass of burrs. He raised Sanford's saddle and pushed the burrs under it. Then he let the back of the saddle drop and jumped back.

The horse crouched, wild-eyed. It buck-jumped away and, terror-stricken, plunged down the valley. Behind it loose sand swirled up like smoke. A mile away the horse still was running.

* * * * *

BLOCK shoved the staple bar under the wind-mill platform, rounded up the Jerseys and drove them around the water tank. He left them there, since they would stay close and tramp out other signs and tracks. Also, it would look as if he were on good terms with the nester when Sheriff Lord came snooping around.

Block was glad when the wind came up fairly brisk in the afternoon. The crawling sand would hinder any attempt to back-track the nester's horse.

Block felt he had covered well his crime, but was a bit shaken the next day when he saw the sheriff riding toward his ranch-house.

He reached for his gun holster on the wall, hesitated a moment and, deciding he had nothing to fear, left it there. All he needed to do was keep cool.

Saddle leather squeaked outside. Block, tensely calm, opened the door.

"Howdy, Sheriff," he greeted casually. "Don't tell me I'm called for jury duty."

The sheriff, a grim-faced young man, nodded slightly.

"Been havin' trouble with Ben Sanford?"

"Trouble?" Block forced the word through dry lips. "Why, no—just the usual cussin' and arguin'. What's happened?"

"Just wondered how you two got along," the sheriff drawled. "Sanford's dead!"

"Dead!" Block grew wide-eyed with feigned surprise. "He rode up the valley yesterday, driving cows to water on that locoed horse he traded for. Say—did Ben get thrown?"

"I reckon," said the sheriff. "His horse showed up at Carlin's ranch, draggin' what was left of Ben. They called me. One foot was fast in the stirrup."

"Ben Sanford dead!" Block shook his head. "I can't believe it."

* * * * *

THE sheriff pulled up at the wind-mill sign. Block chewed at his lip.

"Had dinner?" he finally asked.

"I'm plumb starved, Jake," the sheriff said. He stepped from his horse and beat dust from his clothes. "Back-trackin' a runaway horse in these sand-hills is work."

"I betcha," agreed the rancher. "Come in.

I'll start dinner. Should 'a' asked you sooner. Findin' out Ben's dead kinda upset me."

"Naturally it would," said the sheriff.

Block put coffee on, cleared his jacket and gloves off the table and tossed them into a corner.

The sheriff picked up the gloves. He turned to Block.

"These your gloves?"

"Yeah," Block grunted. "What's left of 'em. Was fixin' fence and the wire stretchers slipped."

* * * * *

THE sheriff examined them carefully while Block worked at the stove. Again he faced the rancher.

"What about this?" he demanded, holding up an irregular scrap of leather. "It matches that hole in the palm of your right glove. Same leather, too."

Block stared at the leather patch. "Guess you're right, at that," he admitted grudgingly. "Where'd you find it?"

"Where you least wanted it to be found. Jake. You killed Sanford!" charged the sheriff. "Horse tracks show you two were in the same part of your range yesterday. Most likely you quarreled and because you hate settlers like poison you slugged him, fastened his foot in a stirrup and made it look like he'd been bucked off and dragged."

Big Jake managed a grin, although his face was pale.

"Nice story, Sheriff," he said. "It looks like I'm framed. But will a jury believe I killed him? Suppose I talked to him, as I did—does that put any blame on me because he got bucked off and was dragged and kicked?"

The sheriff's gun jammed against the rancher's ribs. Handcuffs clicked shut on his wrists.

"I knew Sanford was murdered," explained the sheriff, "because not even nesters ride in a saddle with their right foot in the left stirrup. The murderer was probably busy with the spooky horse and was excited when he pushed Sanford's right shoe through that left stirrup."

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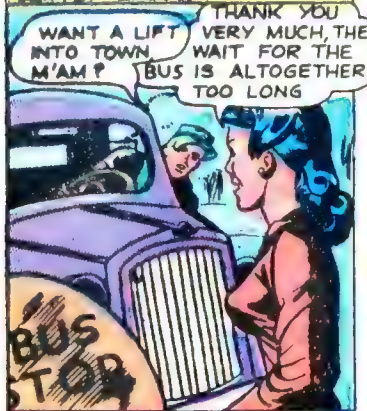
THE sheriff held out the leather scrap. He spoke with grim certainty.

"And you are guilty of the murder because stuck to the handful of cockleburrs under the saddle of Sanford's horse I found this piece of your leather glove!"

THE END

"MANIA"

THE CASE OF THE HOMICIDAL HIT-RUNNER OF DONELSON, TENNESSEE STARTED INNOCENTLY ENOUGH.

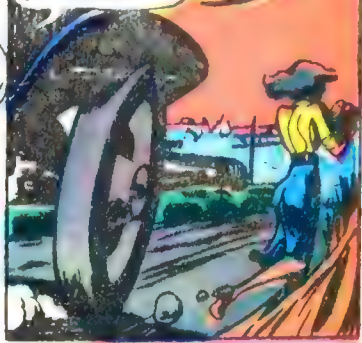


IT DIDN'T TAKE LONG FOR MRS. PAMECA LEE TO LEARN WHAT SHE WAS IN FOR.



YOU'VE GOT ME ALL WRONG BABE- I LOVE YOU- I'LL DO ANYTHING FOR YOU- EVEN KILL! SEE THAT WOMAN UP AHEAD?

YOU'RE CRAZY! LET ME OUT OF HERE!



I KILLED HER FOR YOU- NOW DON'T TELL A SOUL OR I'LL MURDER YOU TOO!

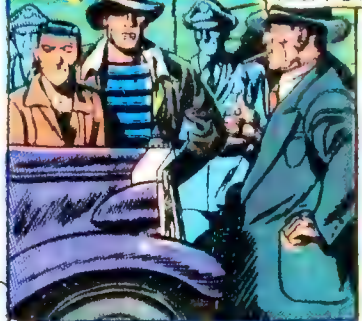
I PROMISE! I PROMISE! NOW LET ME GO HOME.



MEANWHILE THE POLICE STARTED A THOROUGH INVESTIGATION WHICH LED THEM TO TWO FISHERMEN WHO HAD A TRUCK SIMILAR TO THE ONE SEEN AT THE SCENE OF THE CRIME.

BUT WE HAD A TRUCK LIKE THIS WHICH WE SOLD FOUR DAYS AGO

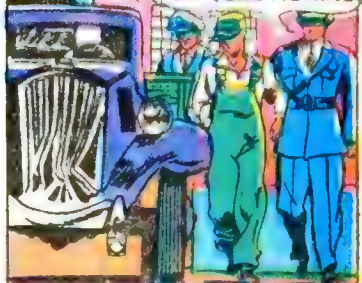
A LIKELY STORY! BUT WE'LL CHECK IT ANYHOW!



A SEARCH OF ALL DONELSON GARAGES PROVED THE FISHERMAN RIGHT AND HOWARD SULLINS WAS APPREHENDED

THOSE TWO GUYS WEREN'T KIDDING, THIS TRUCK IS A DEAD RINGER FOR THEIRS.

WITH ONLY ONE DIFFERENCE, THIS ONE HAS ITS HOOD ALL SMASHED IN... COME WITH US BROTHER, YOU'RE WANTED FOR QUESTIONING!



SLOWLY, HOWARD SULLINS' CASE WAS CRACKED.

BUT THE HOOD OF MY TRUCK GOT SMASHED IN A CRACKUP NEAR NASHVILLE.

THEN WHAT WAS BLOOD AND HAIR DOING ON THE RADIATOR ??

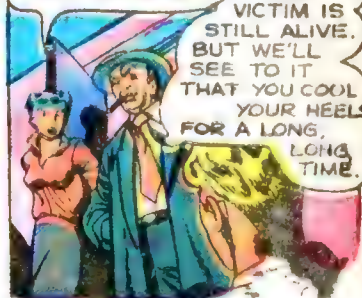


I COULD HAVE GOTTEN CUT UP... COULDN'T I?

AND I'VE HAD ENOUGH... BRING IN MRS. LEE, SARGEANT.

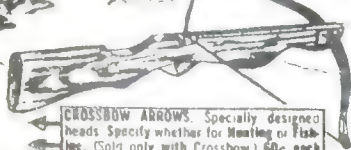


YES- THAT'S THE MAN- THAT'S THE MANIAC WHO RAN HER OVER!!



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POWER HUNTING CROSSBOW. An exciting new sporting thrill! Aims and hits like a rifle. Shoots arrows like bullets. KILLS all big North American game—Deer, Bear, etc. 80 lb. pull, effective at over 200' range. Silent! permits extra shots at game. Precision trigger action, pin point accuracy. Beginners get amazing results. NOW \$19.95 (NOTE: When ordering this item, enclose \$2.00 deposit)

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UNDERWATER BREATHING SNORKEL. A remarkable device—allows you to breathe easily while swimming with your head under water. An automatic valve keeps out water when diving. NOW \$3.49



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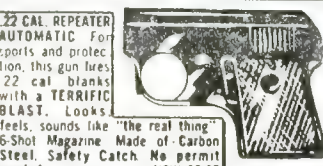


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Australian Type BOOMERANG. Wonderful new sport. Amazing "Mystery Stick" travels on 225-ft. curcular flight and comes back to you! This flight-tested Boomerang is swift, silent and is effective against small game. Excellent shotgun target. Fine souvenir. Full instructions. NOW \$2.49

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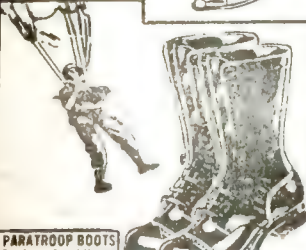
GUARANTEED SAVINGS



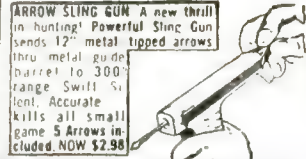
ARROW BOW GUN. New type Cross-Bow shoots 12 metal-tipped arrows with powerful live-action sling for bullet-like smash at small game. Kills rabbits, squirrels, pests. 10 Arrows included. NOW \$4.95



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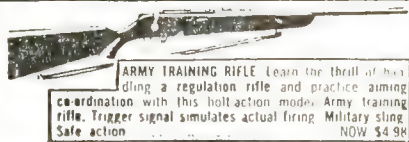
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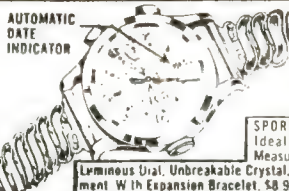
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ARMY TRAINING RIFLE. Learn the thrill of holding a regulation rifle and practice aiming. Aiming a regulation rifle and practice aiming. co-ordination with this bolt-action mode. Army training rifle. Trigger signal simulates actual firing. Military sling. Safe action. NOW \$4.94



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SPORTSMAN'S WATCH. Ideal for outdoor use. Measures speed, distance. Luminous Dial. Unbreakable Crystal. Fine jewelled movement. With Expansion Bracelet. \$8.95 (plus 90¢ Fed. tax)

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I enclose \$1.00. Please send me the articles I have selected for NO RISK trial and examination. On arrival I will pay postman the balance plus postage. If I am not COMPLETELY SATISFIED, I may return in 5 days for refund of full purchase price.

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\$169 ALL THIS INCLUDED BY BIRD FRIENDS OF AMERICA

Whether you live in country or city, you can get new pleasure and thrills from this amazing complete outfit. Besides you will be performing a needed service for our feathered friends and American wildlife.

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BIRD RECORDING

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DOUBLE THROATED BIRD CALLER

Bird House in Natural Colors

YOU GET ALL THIS:

Bird house, in natural colors. Simulated leaf bird bath. Bird feeding station. Bird food. Bird call imitator. Book of 30 bird pictures. American flag for bird house decoration. 7-inch Vinyl unbreakable phonograph record with 18 authentic beautiful bird calls and songs.

10 DAY FREE TRIAL:

Just mail in the coupon below. We will rush your whole outfit. Set it up and use it for 10 days. If you are not delighted, just return the aluminum house, feeder and bird bath for a refund of the complete purchase price. And keep all the rest as a gift from us.

BIRD FRIENDS OF AMERICA

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Rush me my complete outfit for only \$1.69. If I am not 100% delighted I may return the outfit after 10 days free trial, for prompt refund of the full purchase price.

☐ I enclose \$1.69—You pay Postage (Name Guarantee).

☐ Send C.O.D. I will pay postman \$1.69 upon delivery plus the postage and C.O.D. charges.

NAME _____

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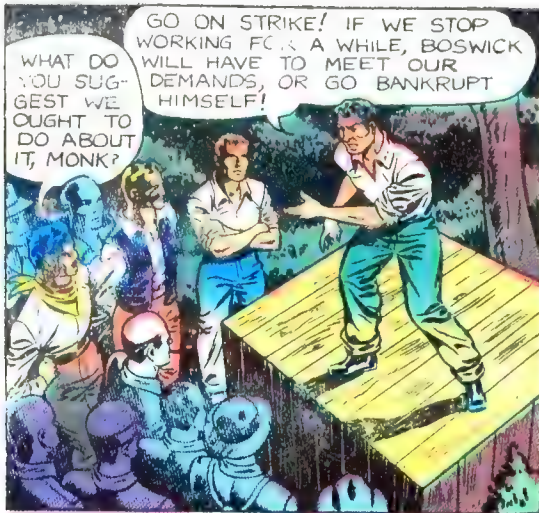
ON THIS HOT, SULTRY NIGHT IN AUGUST OF 1897, A SMALL GROUP OF MINERS GATHER ON THE OUTSKIRTS OF TOWN TO LISTEN TO HUGO MONK, A HUGE BURLY FELLOW WHO IS ALWAYS CAUSING TROUBLE.

HOW MUCH LONGER ARE WE GOING TO ALLOW BOSWICK TO BOSS US AROUND AND WORK US NEARLY TO DEATH FOR A MERE STARVATION WAGE?



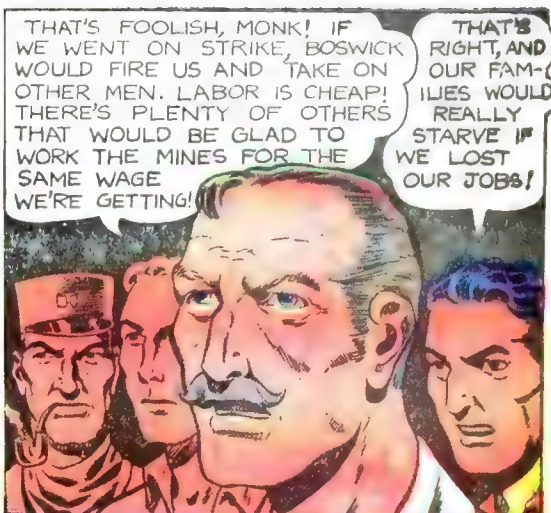
WHY SHOULD WE TOIL IN HIS MINES FROM MORNING TO NIGHT, AND LET HIM GET ALL THE MONEY? DO YOU WANT YOUR WIVES AND CHILDREN TO GO HUNGRY, WHILE BOSWICK FILLS HIS POCKET WITH THE PROFIT WE SHOULD BE SHARING?





GO ON STRIKE! IF WE STOP WORKING FOR A WHILE, BOSWICK WILL HAVE TO MEET OUR DEMANDS, OR GO BANKRUPT HIMSELF!

WHAT DO YOU SUGGEST WE OUGHT TO DO ABOUT IT, MONK?



THAT'S FOOLISH, MONK! IF WE WENT ON STRIKE, BOSWICK WOULD FIRE US AND TAKE ON OTHER MEN. LABOR IS CHEAP! THERE'S PLENTY OF OTHERS THAT WOULD BE GLAD TO WORK THE MINES FOR THE SAME WAGE WE'RE GETTING!

THAT'S RIGHT, AND OUR FAMILIES WOULD REALLY STARVE IF WE LOST OUR JOBS!



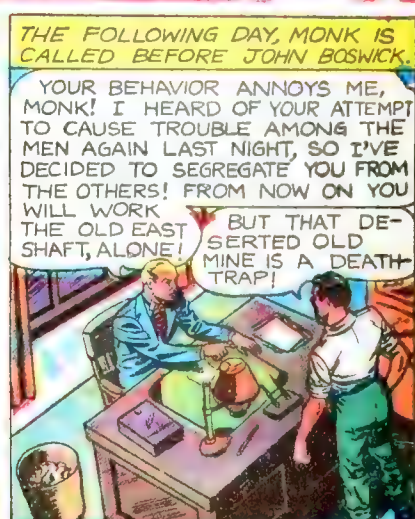
LET'S GO MEN, WE CAN'T LISTEN TO HIS BABBLING ALL NIGHT!

YEAH, IT'S TOO BAD THOUGH, I WISH WE COULD GET MORE PAY, BUT WHAT WE'RE GETTIN' IS BETTER THAN NOTHING AT ALL!

NO, WAIT, MEN, COME BACK!



THE FOOLS!... BLIND STUPID FOOLS! I WAS ONLY LOOKING OUT FOR THEIR WELFARE, AND THIS IS HOW THEY SHOW THEIR GRATITUDE!



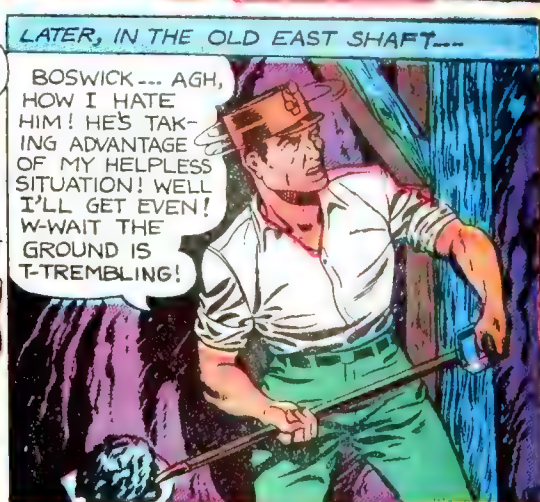
THE FOLLOWING DAY, MONK IS CALLED BEFORE JOHN BOSWICK.

YOUR BEHAVIOR ANNOYS ME, MONK! I HEARD OF YOUR ATTEMPT TO CAUSE TROUBLE AMONG THE MEN AGAIN LAST NIGHT, SO I'VE DECIDED TO SEGREGATE YOU FROM THE OTHERS! FROM NOW ON YOU WILL WORK THE OLD EAST SHAFT, ALONE! BUT THAT DESERTED OLD MINE IS A DEATH-TRAP!



TRUE, THERE IS A CERTAIN ELEMENT OF RISK INVOLVED, BUT YOU DON'T HAVE TO DO IT YOU KNOW... YOU CAN QUIT IF YOU WISH!

YOU KNOW I CAN'T QUIT... YOU'VE GOT ME OVER A BARREL, BUT MY DAY WILL COME, AND WHEN IT DOES...



LATER, IN THE OLD EAST SHAFT...

BOSWICK... AGH, HOW I HATE HIM! HE'S TAKING ADVANTAGE OF MY HELPLESS SITUATION! WELL I'LL GET EVEN! W-WAIT THE GROUND IS T-TREMBLING!

SUDDENLY THE GROUND GIVES WAY BENEATH HIM, AND MONK FLUNGES DOWNWARD.

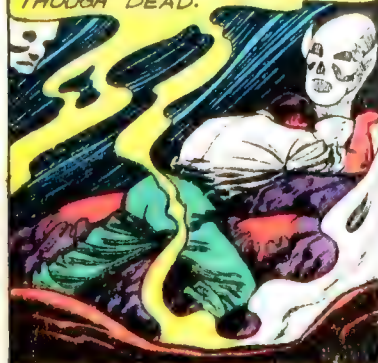


**A CAVE-IN!
I'M TRAPPED!**

**DOWN,
DOWN,
DOWN, HE
PLUNGES,
DEEP
WITHIN
THE
BOWELS
OF THE
EARTH.
STRANGE
FORCES
ASSAIL
HIS BODY.
HIS HEAD
BEGINS
TO SWIM.
PRESENT-
LY, HE
LOSES
CONSCIOUS-
NESS, BUT
STILL HE
CONTIN-
UES TO
FALL.**



FINALLY, HE LANDS IN A HOT, OZZING QUAGMIRE, AND FOR A LONG TIME LIES STILL, AS THOUGH DEAD.



WHEN MONK FAILS TO RETURN HOME, THE MINE IS SEARCHED, AND EVERY ONE COMES TO THE CONCLUSION THAT HE PERISHED IN THE CAVE-IN.

MOMMIE, WHEN IS DADDY COMING HOME?

DADDY HAS GONE AWAY, DEAR, WE MUST BE BRAVE AND TRY TO GET ALONG WITHOUT HIM.

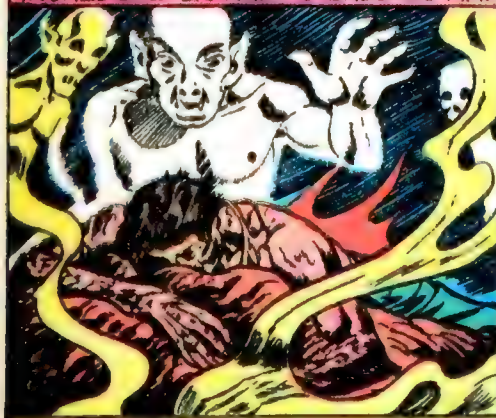


TOO BAD ABOUT MONK, WASN'T IT?

YEAH, BUT I FEEL SORRY FOR HIS FAMILY. THEY'LL HAVE A TOUGH TIME NOW THAT HE'S DEAD!



BUT HUGO MONK WAS NOT DEAD. FOR TWO WEEKS HE LAY IN AN UNCONSCIOUS STATE, IN A WORLD UNKNOWN TO MORTALS, SURROUNDED BY WEIRD SPECTRAL FORCES. AND SLOWLY AN INCREDIBLE CHANGE OVERCOMES HIM.



SLOWLY HE REGAINED CONSCIOUSNESS, AND AS HE ROSE TO HIS FEET, THE SUPER-NATURAL METAMORPHOSIS WAS COMPLETE.

---- HUGO MONK, (THROUGH THE UNKNOWN CHEMISTRY OF THE EARTH'S CENTER,) WAS TRANSFORMED INTO A TITANIC MONSTROSITY



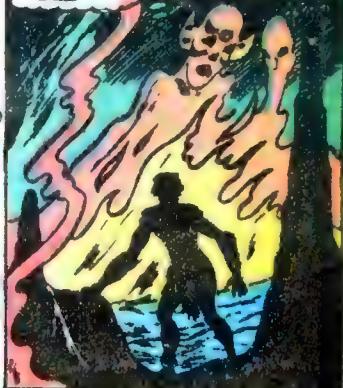
WHERE AM I? WHAT'S HAPPENED TO ME? I'M HUGE, UGLY! MY HANDS, MY FACE, COVERED WITH HAIR! MY VOICE---I CAN'T SPEAK---ONLY GROWL! WHAT CAUSED THIS HORRIBLE TRANSFORMATION?



BUT I KNOW WHO'S TO BLAME, BOSWICK! AND I'LL GET REVENGE, IF IT'S THE LAST THING I DO IN THIS LIFE!



FIRST I MUST ESCAPE FROM THIS, "HALF-WORLD"! IF I CAN ONLY FIND THE OLD SHAFT THROUGH WHICH I FELL---



FOR SEVERAL WEEKS, THE GROTESQUE BEAST SEARCHES FOR THE SHAFT. FINALLY HE DISCOVERS AN OPENING, AND THEN BEGINS HIS LONG ASCENT



WILL THIS PASSAGE NEVER END? I MUST HAVE BEEN CLIMBING FOR MONTHS!

A DARK NIGHT, MANY YEARS LATER---

FREE! AT LAST I'M OUT OF THE MINE! NOW TO GO INTO TOWN AND TAKE MY REVENGE ON BOSWICK!



AS THE FRIGHTFUL CREATURE THAT HAD ONCE BEEN HUGO MONK WENDS HIS WAY THROUGH TOWN, THOSE THAT SEE HIM, RUN IN TERROR, SPREADING THE NEWS OF THE GIANTS APPROACH.

LOOK OUT---A DEMON! IT'S A DEMON COME UP FROM THE MINES!

AGHRR!



A FEW MOMENTS LATER, IN THE HOME OF JOHN BOSWICK---

GOOD HEAVENS, WHAT WAS THAT AWFUL CRASH IN THE LIVINGROOM?





AGHRRR!

NO, NO... IT CAN'T BE! I MUST BE GOING MAD... STAY AWAY FROM ME... NO- DON'T COME NEAR ME...

SUDDENLY, A GIGANTIC, HAIRY HAND REACHES OUT AND LIFTS THE TERRIFIED OLD MAN OFF THE FLOOR

NO, DON'T KILL ME, PLEASE... STOP... YOU'RE CRUSHING ME... I CAN'T BREATHE!

GRAW!



AND THUS YOU DIE, JOHN BOSWICK, SO BE IT! HUGO MONK IS NOW AVENGED! NOW I SHALL LEAVE

HERE AND RETURN TO THE MINES.

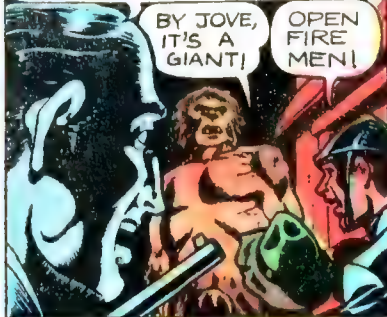


AS THE GIGANTIC MONSTER LEAVES THE HOUSE, HE IS MET BY A GROUP OF ARMED MEN, WHO WERE ATTRACTED TO THE PLACE BY BOSWICK'S CRIES.

THERE HE IS, MEN, HE MUST HAVE KILLED OLD MAN BOSWICK!

BY JOVE, IT'S A GIANT!

OPEN FIRE MEN!



AS THE MEN FIRE UPON HIM, THE HUGE CREATURE WALES INTO THEIR MIDST, HURLING THEM VIOLENTLY ABOUT

AGHRR!



TERRIFIED BY THE GIANT'S SAVAGE FEROCITY, THE TOWNS-PEOPLE TURN AND FLEE, AND THE BEAST, WEAKENED FROM MANY WOUNDS, RETURNS TO THE OLD ABANDONED MINE.

MY STRENGTH IS GIVING OUT, I'LL HAVE TO RETURN UNDERGROUND SOME TIME SOON, BUT BEFORE I DO, I'LL TEACH THOSE FOOLS A LESSON!



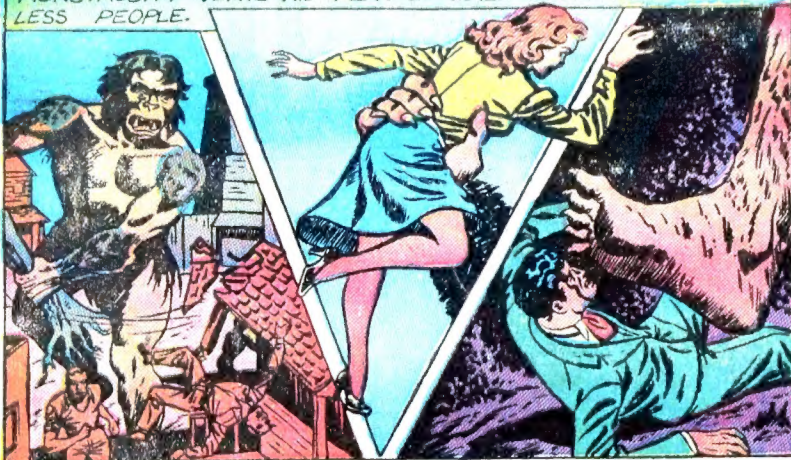
THE FOLLOWING NIGHT...

IT'S HIM, THE BEAST FROM BELOW!

IT'S IMPOSSIBLE TO KILL HIM, RUN FOR YOUR LIVES!



THEN BEGINS A REIGN OF TERROR, AS THE FRONTFUL MONSTROSITY VENTS HIS PENT UP RAGE UPON THE DEFENSELESS PEOPLE.



BUT THIS BRUTAL ACTIVITY HAS A DAMPAGING EFFECT ON HIM.

I'M GETTING WEAKER ALL THE TIME, I'LL HAVE TO RETURN TO THE SOURCE OF MY STRENGTH, THE HALF-WORLD. BUT BEFORE I DO, I'LL GO INTO TOWN ONCE MORE, TONIGHT!



LATER, THAT NIGHT--

A YOUNG GIRL, PROBABLY GOING HOME. I'LL PUT AN END TO HER LIFE!



AS THE GIRL LOOKS UPON HIM WITH FRIGHTENED EYES, A SUDDEN LIGHT OF RECOGNITION FILTERS THROUGH THE BEAST'S BRAIN.

CLORRITA! --MY DAUGHTER! SHE'S GROWN UP! HEAVEN FORGIVE ME, I MIGHT HAVE KILLED HER!



I'VE GOT TO GET AWAY, BEFORE THE URGE TO DESTROY BECOMES TOO GREAT! I'M GETTING WEAKER--- I'VE GOT TO GET TO THE MINE---



THE MONSTER COLLAPSES IN FRONT OF THE OLD EAST SHAFT.

I CAN'T GO ON--- MY STRENGTH IS GONE--- I'M DYING!



SEVERAL DAYS LATER, THE BODY OF HUGO MONK IS FOUND IN FRONT OF THE MINE. SOME OF THE OLDER PEOPLE RECOGNIZE HIM, BUT NO ONE CAN UNDERSTAND HOW HE CAME BACK, OR WHAT CAUSED HIS DEATH.



The End

DEATH PIRATE...

THE MOST FABULOUS OF ALL BUCCANEERS, A MAN WHO KILLED, BURNED AND DESTROYED ANY AND ALL WHO STOOD IN HIS WAY... A MAN WHO ROSE FROM THE SERVITUDE OF CABINBOY TO THE GOVERNORSHIP OF JAMAICA... THAT WAS CAPTAIN HENRY MORGAN, THE MOST FAMOUS PIRATE TO ROAM THE SEVEN SEAS.

CAPTAIN MORGAN'S FIRST ATTACK WAS AGAINST THE TOWN OF PUERTO DEL PRINCIPLE, CUBA. WITH A HANDFUL OF MEN HE RANSACKED THE TOWN OF ITS WEALTH, AND HELD ITS WOMEN FOR RANSOM.

THE RESOURCEFUL CAPTAIN RAMMED THE LEADING WARSHIP WITH A BURNING CAPTURED GALLEON, AND DESTROYED THE OTHER TWO WITH MUSKET AND SWORD.

ONCE OFF GIBRALTAR, CAPTAIN MORGAN'S SHIP WAS SURROUNDED BY THREE SPANISH MEN-OF-WAR.

AS DISHONEST AS HE WAS BRAVE, CAPTAIN MORGAN USUALLY CHEATED HIS MEN OF THEIR SHARE OF THE LOOT.

WITH TWO THOUSAND MEN UNDER HIS BANNER, CAPTAIN MORGAN ATTACKED THE CITY OF PANAMA. OUTNUMBERED THREE TO ONE, MORGAN'S MEN DEFEATED THE SPANIARDS. THE BLOODTHIRSTY CAPTAIN THEN BURNED THE CITY TO THE GROUND, MURDERED ITS GOVERNOR, AND MADE OFF WITH THE LATTERS DAUGHTERS.

FOR HIS HEROISM AGAINST THE SPANISH, CAPTAIN MORGAN WAS KNIGHTED BY KING CHARLES II OF ENGLAND, AND MADE GOVERNOR OF BRITAIN'S CROWN COLONY OF JAMAICA.

**JUNIOR SPACE PILOTS
ON THE BEAM!**

GIVEN!

**BOYS! GIRLS!
LADIES!
MEN!**

WE GIVE YOU CASH OR PREMIUMS!

**MAIL
COUPON**

Footballs,
Pocket
Watches,
etc.

Fishing Outfits
... Flashlights
... 1000 Shot
Daisy Air Rifles

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NOW!**

WE ARE RELIABLE!

Cameras, Corn Poppers, Speedball
Cartoon Sets, Aluminum Ware,
Blankets (sent postage paid). Mail
coupon for SALVE and pictures to start.

**ACT
NOW**

**BE
FIRST**

**LET'S
GO!**

**LET'S
GO!**

**ACT
NOW!**

**ACT
NOW!**

OUR 58th YEAR - WE ARE RELIABLE! MAIL

I'M IN A HURRY TO GET
BACK TO OUR EARTH BASE.
PENNY, THE MAIL MAN'S BRING
ING MY NEW CAMERA!

JUMPIN'
JUPITER!
YOU'RE SURE
SIZZLING TH'
OL' ROCKET
TODAY, TED!

THAT'S
FOR ME!

I'VE EARNED A SWELL RADIO
AND A TELESCOPE TOO!
IT'S EASY SELLING TO
YOUR FRIENDS - AND YOU
GIVE 'EM THESE SWELL ART
PICTURES -

SAY! THAT CAMERA
SURE IS SUPERSONIC!
YOU MUST HAVE
STRUCK A
URANIUM LOSE!

DIDN'T COST
ME A DIME -
JUST GOT IT FOR
SELLING WHITE
CLOVERINE
BRAND
SALVE!

HURRY
AN' GET
DE-PRES-
SURIZED!

TRAINING BASE

OUTTA MY JET TRAIL, MATES - I'M MAILING
THE COUPON FOR THAT BIG NEW
PREMIUM CATALOG NOW!

ACT NOW

Ukeleles,
Watches,
Lovable
Dolls.



Radios,
Candid Cameras with carrying
cases, Telescopes, Roller
Skates (sent postage paid)
... Mail coupon to start.



LET'S
GO!



OUR 58th YEAR

Alarm Clocks,
Pen & Pencil
Sets, etc.
Mail
coupon.



MAIL COUPON!

GET BIG CATALOG!

Candid Cameras with carrying case,
Telescopes, Watches (sent postage paid). SIMPLY GIVE pictures with
White CLOVERINE Brand SALVE
easily sold to friends, neighbors,
relatives at 35c a box
(with picture). Alarm Clocks, Pen
& Pencil Sets, Bibles, Billfolds, Tele-
scopes, Roller Skates, Blankets, Aluminum Ware
Record Players, Movie Machines
(postage pd.). Rush coupon to start!

LET'S
GO!



MAIL NOW!

Wilson Chemical Co., Dept 41-S, Tyrone, Pa. Date.....

Gentlemen: Please send me on trial 14 colorful art pictures
with 14 boxes of White CLOVERINE Brand SALVE to
sell at 35c a box (with picture). I will remit amount asked
within 30 days, select a Premium or keep Cash Commission
as explained under Premium wanted in catalog sent
with order, postage paid to start.

NAME _____ AGE _____
ST. _____ R. D. _____ BOX _____
TOWN _____ ZONE NO. _____ STATE _____

PRINT LAST NAME HERE _____

Paste coupon on postal card or mail in envelope today

CHEW IMPROVED FORMULA CHEWING GUM REDUCE

Up to **5 lbs.** a week with Dr. Phillips Plan

Reduce to a slimmer more graceful figure the way Dr. Phillips recommends—without starving—without missing a single meal! Here for you NOW—a scientific way which guarantees you can lose as much weight as you wish—or YOU PAY NOTHING! No Drugs, No Starvation, No Exercises or Laxatives.

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carbohydrates. Enjoy chewing this delicious gum and reduce with Dr. Phillips Plan. Try it for 12 days, then step on the scale. You'll hardly believe your eyes. Good for men too.

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Mail the coupon now! Test the amazing Dr. Phillips KELPIDINE CHEWING GUM REDUCING PLAN for 10 days at our expense. If after 10 days your friends, your mirror and your scale do not tell you that you have lost weight and look slimmer you pay nothing.

**AMERICAN HEALTHAIDS CO.,
Dept. 358, 318 Market St., Newark, N. J.**

Just mail us your name and address, and \$1.00 cash, check or money-order. You will receive a 12 day supply of KELPIDINE CHEWING GUM (improved Formula), and Dr. Phillips Reducing Plan postage prepaid.

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☐ Send me Special 24 day supply and FREE 12 day package for \$2.00. I understand that if I am not delighted with KELPIDINE CHEWING GUM and Dr. Phillips Reducing Plan, I can return in 10 days for full purchase price refund.

SENT ON APPROVAL — MAIL COUPON NOW!

SKINNY MEN ARE OFTEN ASHAMED TO STRIP FOR SPORTS OR FOR A SWIM!

GIRLS ARE NOT ALLURING AND DON'T HAVE EYE-CATCHING CURVES!

CHILDREN WHO WON'T EAT AND ARE UNDERWEIGHT, OFTEN CALLED SKINNY!

GAIN MORE WEIGHT IN 10 DAYS OR YOUR MONEY BACK!

We don't want SKINNY on our team!



Not one child yet has failed to go for and ask for more MORE-WATE TABLETS. Stop worrying about children not eating enough, give them MORE-WATE TABLETS—it stimulates their appetite, they eat it like candy or in delicious tasting liquid form. It would cost you many times more. However, through this introductory offer, you can obtain 4-way MORE-WATE tablets . . . a full 10 day supply . . . for just \$1.00 or a 30 day supply for only \$2.98, plus a 10 day supply, free, with an absolute money-back guarantee! Yes, try MORE-WATE for TEN DAYS . . . and if not entirely delighted with weight gained, return the unused supply for full refund! You've nothing to lose . . . and weight to gain! Act now! Stop being the guy or gal that everyone calls "skinny." Stop being the guy or gal who dreads summer and going to parties and socials because it means everyone will enjoy themselves and you won't. Be a wall-flower because you have a figure like a broomstick! Gain more weight!

The 4-way MORE-WATE tablets are unconditionally guaranteed to put on weight . . . or it doesn't cost you a penny! MORE-WATE is a delicious, full strength, 4-way tablet . . . that combines not just one . . . or two . . . but 4 of the most amazing aids for gaining weight known to medical science. MORE-WATE is a delicious, pleasant tasting tablet! Also available in liquid form. It contains vitamins appetite stimulating Vitamin B-12 . . . the amazing red vitamin doctors give many underweight patients in hospitals . . . it contains iron that helps correct iron deficiency, anemia and build rich, red blood. It contains appetite stimulating Vitamin B-1 . . . and it contains nutritious bulking rich, red blood. It contains ingredients that help you build your body turn much of the food you eat into well rounded flesh instead of being wasted. That's the secret of putting on weight. Now you can help your food to add new pounds to your arms, chest, hips, thighs and legs. Now you don't have to be skinny . . . or afraid to be seen socially and be ashamed of your figure! You must achieve the figure you want . . . or don't pay anything. Act now!

Now at last a More-Wate plan that puts firm, attractive pounds and inches on your body, chest, arms, and legs.

Amazing New Way developed by modern medical science to put on weight on lean bodies. Guaranteed to help give you up to an extra pound a day! Or your money back! Why should you dread going to parties and socials, simply because you look scrawny and spindly? Why ever feel self-conscious about your body again? If you're underweight . . . or just a little on the thin side, due to faulty appetite, or dietary deficiencies, you can put on up to a pound a day of attractive weight without exercise . . . or drugs . . . and more quickly, more easily than you ever dreamed

possible . . . with MORE-WATE. MORE-WATE contains no dangerous drugs . . . you eat it like candy or drink it—it's delicious! Yet . . . if you were to have this same prescription compounded to your order, it would cost you many times more. However, through this introductory offer, you can obtain 4-way MORE-WATE tablets . . . a full 10 day supply . . . for just \$1.00 or a 30 day supply for only \$2.98, plus a 10 day supply, free, with an absolute money-back guarantee! Yes, try MORE-WATE for TEN DAYS . . . and if not entirely delighted with weight gained, return the unused supply for full refund! You've nothing to lose . . . and weight to gain! Act now! Stop being the guy or gal that everyone calls "skinny." Stop being the guy or gal who dreads summer and going to parties and socials because it means everyone will enjoy themselves and you won't. Be a wall-flower because you have a figure like a broomstick! Gain more weight!



SENSATIONAL 10 DAY TEST!

Mail the coupon now! Test the amazing MORE-WATE tablet plan for 10 days at our expense. If after 10 days your friends, your mirror and your scale do not tell you that you have gained weight and look better you pay nothing!

MAIL THIS NO RISK TRIAL COUPON NOW!

MORE-WATE COMPANY Dept. 235, 318 Market St. Newark, N.J.

Just mail us your name and address, and \$1.00 cash, check or money order. You will receive a 10 day supply of MORE-WATE and plan, postage prepaid.

☐ Send my order in tablet form ☐ Send my order in liquid form

NAME _____ ADDRESS _____
CITY _____ STATE _____

Send me 30 day supply plus an extra 10 day supply (that's a 40 day supply) for \$2.98. I understand that if I am not delighted with MORE-WATE tablets and plan, I can return the 30 day supply in 10 days for full purchase price refund, and keep the 10 day supply without charge.

SENT ON APPROVAL MAKE AMAZING 10 DAY TEST